

Alternate 2271

Chapter 2271 The lucky cultivator of loucheng city

In the following time, more and more void treasure beasts appeared and were directly blown up.

In addition, there were also ordinary void monsters. The largest one was thousands of meters in size, and after it was blown up, a large area of buildings collapsed.

The ground was a mess, and in this short period of time, countless void monsters had died.

Between the flesh and blood, treasure lights kept flashing. In some corners, the energy gems had already piled up into a small mountain!

The cultivators who were lucky enough to see this scene all sighed in their hearts. When did treasures become so worthless that they could be piled up everywhere?

The star Spirit horde leader and the star Spirit horde leader were still conversing in the air.

the cultivators in the cracked territory who participated in this war have gotten a great deal. They won't have to worry about cultivation resources for a long time.

There was a hint of envy in the star Spirit Lord's tone.

They had encountered so many void treasure beasts in a defensive battle, and the ground was covered in energy gems.

Such good luck really made people envious.

In fact, no matter how good the treasure was, it was just an external object and Star Spirit Lord might not be interested in it.

However, through this matter, it was sufficient to prove that the rumors were not false. Tang Zhen's luck was indeed shockingly good.

Because of his good luck, his enemies basically didn't have a good end.

This was something that had already been proven. Otherwise, Tang Zhen might not have reached this step even if he were to risk his life.

According to the Golden Eye Lord's understanding, Tang Zhen would not fight for profits with his subordinates. The gemstones dropped by these void treasure beasts would eventually be distributed to the cultivators of Lou city who participated in the battle.

If there were enough void treasure beasts, it would be a great harvest.

The cultivators of loucheng city were more than happy to receive additional income while obtaining battle merits.

During the whole process, Tang Zhen didn't have to pay any price, but he could still get the cultivators in Lou Cheng to dance and celebrate.

Since that was the case, why not?

from the looks of it, there should be quite a number of void treasure beasts. If they continue to appear, Tang Zhen will have made a huge profit!

The star Spirit Lord said with a smile. His tone was very casual, and he didn't really care about the energy gems that were everywhere.

He and Jin Tong were both Warzone Lords and had countless cultivators under them. They would naturally try their best to improve their subordinates' strength when they encountered such an opportunity.

Unfortunately, the commander of this battle was Tang Zhen. The cultivators from Lou Cheng also came from the cracked territory and the sacred Dragon War zone. They were the main participants of this battle.

As for the three of them, they had only accepted the mission of the cornerstone platform to protect the native gods.

Strictly speaking, their mission had nothing to do with Tang Zhen at all. They could also not interfere with each other.

And that was indeed the case. From the beginning until now, everything the three masters of creation had done was their job.

They didn't participate in the battle of the cultivators in the outer towers. Firstly, they didn't need to, and secondly, it had nothing to do with them.

Under such circumstances, how could a creator-level expert have the nerve to share the benefits?

If word of this got out, it would be laughed at by others. How could a creator be so shameless!

As the two of them conversed, they did not forget to monitor the entire battlefield, keeping a firm grasp of the situation.

If there were any accidents, they would act as firefighters to ensure that nothing would go wrong.

As for the battle fanatic Lord, he was currently staring at Poseidon, his face filled with provocation.

He didn't care about the treasures, he only liked to fight.

Halfway through the battle, void monsters had already scattered the battle. This made the battle maniac Lord extremely depressed.

Before this, he had already made preparations for a great battle, even using the tactic of trading injury for injury.

The arrow was already on the string and had to be released, but now it was stuck and could not be released.

At this moment, he felt as if there was a fire burning in his chest, but he couldn't find a chance to vent it. It was simply making him feel like he was about to collapse.

The battle maniac Lord looked at Poseidon and wanted to punch him in the face.

Unfortunately, no matter how hard he glared, he did not get a response, which made him so depressed that he almost vomited blood.

Neptune deliberately avoided the battle maniac Lord's gaze. He was a little afraid of this guy who fought without regard for his life.

The cultivators of Lou city were all lunatics who fought wars with no regard for their lives.

The current situation was complicated, so it was best not to make a move and try to preserve his strength.

With his men blocking the void monster, Neptune did not need to participate in the battle. He had now placed his main focus on the underground palace.

Just now, the void treasure beast had destroyed the underground palace with a bite, which had really frightened Neptune. If the indigenous God was killed, he would have nothing left.

Fortunately, it was just a false alarm, and the situation was not particularly bad.

Neptune secretly heaved a sigh of relief and his emotions stabilized a little, but he began to feel anxious.

In fact, even if the underground palace was attacked, he wouldn't dare to act rashly because there was more than one master of creation watching him.

Now, as long as he dared to make a move, at least two masters of creation would attack him to prevent him from threatening the underground palace.

The Masters of creation that he had cultivated were all for show, and their combat strength was on a completely different level from the cultivators in Lou Cheng.

At this time, Neptune had realized that he was in a very awkward situation. It could be said that he was in a dilemma.

What he needed to consider was how to break out of this situation.

"Unless ..."

There was a flash of ruthlessness in Neptune's eyes. If he could leave with the body of the indigenous God and complete the fusion in a short time, all the problems could be solved.

The problem was that it wasn't an easy task to achieve this.

The first step was to snatch the body of the indigenous God, then break through the blockade of the cultivators in the city and escape to a hidden place.

Then, they had to complete the fusion in a short time, obtain the control of the God's kingdom, and expel all the enemies.

After that, he would move the location of his God Kingdom to avoid the void monster's pursuit, and then slowly recuperate.

The more Neptune thought about it, the more feasible it seemed.

He had wanted to do this before, but the conditions were not met. Now, it was not impossible.

Thinking of this, Neptune looked at the churning sea of black meatballs. He knew that there was still a group of people who had their eyes on the underground palace.

That group of traitors should be of some use.

Just as he thought of this, a violent wave suddenly erupted near the underground palace, blowing away all the black meatballs nearby.

The ground was covered with corpses, and dozens of rebels gathered together and rushed to the divine servants blocking the opening of the underground palace.

After the rebels fought, only these people were left, all of them covered in injuries.

However, they looked very excited, because they were only one step away from victory.

There were only three divine servants and one Guardian beast left. The rest had fallen to the ground, their stomachs bulging strangely.

They had swallowed the black meatball earlier, but they did not manage to digest it. Instead, they were poisoned to death.

The spiritualist looked a little dispirited. In this short period of time, he had used up a lot of energy to protect the underground palace.

Looking at the traitors who were like dragons and tigers, madly rushing to the gap, the spirit envoy was filled with grief and indignation.

In order to maintain the operation of his God's kingdom, he had never owed these believers anything, but he did not expect to raise a group of ungrateful wolves in the end.

Chapter 2272 Life on the line

"Sirs, how much longer do you want to wait? do you really want to see my master get killed?"

The Spirit's voice rang out. There was a trace of grief and indignation in his tone as he looked up at the sky.

There were a few figures there, monitoring the entire battlefield from above.

The people he was questioning were naturally the cultivators who had signed the contract, Star Spirit Lord and the other two.

According to the requirements of the contract, the cultivators of Lou city had to protect the safety of the indigenous gods and could not let them be attacked by the enemy.

Of the enemies he expected, the first one was naturally the sea Emperor, who was born from the inner demons of the indigenous gods and the source of all changes.

The second-ranked enemy was the descendants of the martial artists from the martial arts continent, the uninvited bandits.

They were the descendants of the void bandits, and once they contacted their ancestral land, they might also target the indigenous gods.

The essence of bandits was to plunder. Guarding a great treasure like the indigenous gods but not doing anything for a thousand years, these descendants of Warriors were really not as good as their ancestors.

The last thing he needed to be on guard against was some believers who harbored evil intentions.

After the betrayal of a group of core believers, the indigenous gods no longer dared to trust these believers, because the invincible image in the hearts of the believers had collapsed.

The more powerful a believer was, the more they would understand the secrets of the divine Kingdom. The trace of devout faith in their hearts would be polished clean.

They understood that they were being used, so when they considered the problem, they would also consider it from the perspective of benefits.

Under such circumstances, as long as there were enough benefits, betrayal was inevitable.

As for the void monster, it could only be considered an accident, but the danger level was far higher than the first three.

This monster came with a menacing momentum, and if they could not resist it, it would completely annihilate the God Kingdom.

The accidents that the Aboriginal deities were worried about had all come together, which made the situation extremely dangerous.

The spiritualist knew very well that the Grand temple's original defensive power would not be able to withstand this catastrophe.

At this moment, the Lou Cheng cultivators were still needed to resolve the crisis.

However, since the start of the battle, the three cultivators in charge of guarding the Grand temple had no intention of making a move.

The spirit envoy didn't understand what the other party was thinking, but he knew that the native gods were in danger.

As the most loyal servant, the spiritual envoy was extremely anxious, which was why she had questioned him at the critical moment.

It was a matter of life and death. He had no time to care whether his actions were rude or not.

After hearing the Spirit envoy's words, the Golden Eye Lord's gaze turned and slowly fell on the spirit envoy.

In an instant, the spiritualist felt an immense pressure, as if his body would shatter at any moment.

how powerful! the spiritual envoy was shocked. At this moment, she could truly feel how powerful the Golden Eye Lord was.

Compared to the God-grade cultivators he had seen before, the Golden Eye Lord in front of him was clearly on a higher level.

He even had a feeling that this God-level expert hidden in the shadows was not much weaker than his master.

you're joking. How is that possible? "

The spiritualist shook his head, feeling that this idea was ridiculous.

Its owner was not simple. He was definitely not an ordinary divine level expert, but an existence of an even higher level.

Otherwise, he would not have been able to establish a God nation and have a group of God-level servants. Just this point alone was enough to prove his strength.

Unfortunately, no matter how strong a master was, there would be times when he would be unlucky. The Aboriginal deities were just more unlucky.

"I reckon that this cultivator will soon reach the level of a mid-tier deity, the same level as master.

If he wasn't strong enough, he wouldn't be able to give him such a familiar feeling, as if he had seen his master back then

This world of loucheng was indeed powerful. The strength of cultivators was incomparably strong, and they could easily encounter such an expert.

No wonder master would rather pay a huge price to sign a contract with Lou Cheng's cultivators. He clearly knows how strong they are!"

Thinking of this, the spirit envoy had a trace of hope in her heart. If this was the case, did it mean that the indigenous gods were safe?

"Who are you to question me?"

The Golden Eye Lord asked coldly, making the spiritual envoy feel as if she was in the middle of winter.

Although the spiritualist felt the pressure as heavy as a mountain, he was neither servile nor overbearing. As the master of the Grand temple, he naturally had a certain bearing manner.

Compared to the other divine servants, spiriters had higher authority and could be considered half a master of the God nation.

If he wanted to, he could mobilize the divine source stored in his storage at any time and become a creator level expert.

Of course, doing so would lead to a series of hidden dangers, so he had been in charge of the Grand temple for many years, but he had never done so.

However, in terms of status and mentality, the spiritual envoy did not think that she was inferior to the Golden Eye Lord. Therefore, she did not feel inferior at all.

While fending off the rebels, the spirit envoy looked directly at the Golden Eye Lord and spoke clearly.

“I’ve signed a contract with all of you in my master’s place, so I’m his representative.

While my master is in a deep sleep, as his closest servant, I naturally have the right to supervise you as you fulfill the agreement.

&Nbsp; now that danger was everywhere, master had to move to a safe place as soon as possible, or else he might be killed.

Thus, I hope that you can help my master with the transfer. Otherwise, if an accident really happens, you will also suffer losses.”

The spiritualist was not exaggerating. According to the agreement they signed, the cultivators of loucheng had to be responsible for the safety of the indigenous gods.

Once the indigenous gods were injured, they would also suffer the corresponding punishment according to the contract.

Don’t think that this contract doesn’t have any binding force. The more powerful a cultivator is, the more they know how to respect and respect, and the more they have the spirit of the contract.

Once a contract was signed, one would try their best to abide by it. This was especially so for a contract signed by a God-ranked cultivator. Its binding power was not something ordinary contracts could compare to.

Even the Golden Eye Lord couldn’t say anything about the contract, but he wasn’t someone to be manipulated.

The Golden Eye Lord coldly glanced at the spirit envoy and said, “I know better than you what we should do. Do you think that by moving the underground palace, your master will be able to avoid danger?

I can tell you that this is a very stupid move, and it will only put your master in a greater danger.

If you don’t transfer it, I can guarantee that your master’s life will not be in danger, even if he has to face a void monster.

However, at this moment, you have to face more and more enemies, and all of this is caused by your stupid decision.

The most important thing is that the real crisis has yet to be resolved. I have an ominous feeling that something big will happen soon.”

Upon hearing the Golden Eye Lord’s reprimand, the spiritual envoy remained silent, and her expression was slightly gloomy.

His actions were indeed a little impulsive. However, what exactly was the danger that the Golden Eye Lord had mentioned?

Just as this thought rose in his mind, a figure suddenly appeared among the crazy rebels.

While the divine servant was being held back, the figure was like a ghost, directly attacking the gap in the underground palace.

Then, the cultivator suddenly roared and his flesh burst apart. He turned into a black lightning bolt and shot toward the sleeping Aboriginal deity.

The whole process was extremely fast. By the time the spiriters reacted, the black Lightning had already flown in front of the indigenous God and was about to attack.

“No!”

master! the spiritual envoy cried out in sorrow. She turned into a stream of light and rushed forward desperately, trying to block this fatal blow for her master.

Chapter 2273 Successful interception?

The Ambusher was extremely fast, so fast that even the Golden Eye Lord, who had been prepared, was a little slow to react.

However, he was an experienced creator after all. He didn't lack experience and strength. Therefore, he had already reacted the moment the change occurred.

Those who dared to take on this task alone naturally had enough strength and were confident that they could guarantee the safety of the indigenous gods.

“Little thing, I've been waiting for you for a long time!”

There was a hint of excitement in the Golden Eye Lord's voice, as if he had won a prize.

He had actually seen the scene in front of him long ago, but he was unable to confirm it.

The Golden Eye Lord's eyes were quite extraordinary. He could see the changes in something in the future and make preparations in advance.

The ability to predict the future was a terrifying ability, and very few people had it.

Ordinary divination spells were only a kind of deduction and estimation based on luck and the current situation. They did not really see the future.

Of course, this could also be done in some special planes, because everything in those planes was a continuous cycle.

An ordinary life might have gone through dozens or even hundreds of reincarnations, but it did not know about it.

It was like a play that was played in a loop. Every life was an actor, repeating the events that had happened.

The cycle of a play could very well be millions of years. There would be minor changes in every cycle, but the overall trajectory would not change.

Due to the incompleteness of the rules, knowing what was about to happen in the future or being reborn with the original memories were very likely to happen.

In such a plane world, there would occasionally be some people who had been reincarnated and missed. They regarded themselves as the protagonists and constantly stirred up storms.

There were also those who were gifted with the ability to receive information from parallel planes, which was why they could see and predict the future, but it was always intermittent.

What he had seen and predicted actually came from another plane. The general trajectory was the same, but the details were different.

If he followed her instructions, he might be killed at some point in time.

This was because such a method was considered prying into heaven's secrets. The plane's rules did not allow it, and it would try to kill them.

However, this kind of thing usually happened in low-level planes. The higher the level of the plane, the more complete the rules would be.

If there were no loopholes in the rules, or if it was extremely difficult to exploit loopholes, then this kind of thing would be completely cut off.

Especially for high-level cultivators, divination was just a joke. It was useless.

They could conjure anything, even worlds, so how could their fate be seen through?

However, the eyes of a Golden Eye Lord had a magical ability that allowed them to see what was happening.

When he observed and locked onto a target, anyone's thoughts that were related to it would be seen by the Golden Eye Lord in the form of images.

The thoughts in a living being's mind were complicated and varied, changing almost all the time. Many of the thoughts were messy and useless.

It was even more so when it came to a certain object. For example, there were countless people who had thoughts about this underground Palace.

The images formed by these thoughts were intertwined and could not stay for long. The Golden Eye Lord found the information he wanted from them.

This was a very difficult thing to do. Fortunately, he had already mastered this ability and could complete the filtering in a short time while filtering out the information that was useful to him.

During a battle or a mission, Golden Eye Lords would use this ability to lock onto their targets and observe them, thus being able to predict the future.

When he had locked onto the underground palace, he had seen a figure appear in many images of thoughts.

The figure's appearance was blurry, but it had appeared more than once. The images formed by the will were attacking the indigenous gods.

These images were enough to prove that among the enemies present, there were a few who knew of the black Shadow's existence and had high hopes for him.

Combined with the current situation, the Golden Eye Lord had reason to be sure that the traitor had a rather powerful killing technique in his hands.

In the minds of these traitors, they should be able to use this method to assassinate the indigenous gods, and the success rate was quite high.

This situation immediately attracted the attention of the Golden Eye Lord, who began to wait patiently, looking for traces of the black shadow.

After waiting for a long time, the black shadow finally appeared.

He was indeed like the images formed by those thoughts, turning into a human-shaped weapon after self-detonation, which had a rather terrifying destructive power.

Because of its extremely fast speed, the spiriters and divine servants guarding the underground palace had no time to defend. They could only watch the black shadow rush into the hole in the underground palace.

At this moment, their hearts were like dead ashes.

However, the Golden Eye Lord was different. Since he had already expected this to happen, he would not let his enemy do as he pleased.

In that case, not only would he fail the mission, but he would also lose face.

With a cold snort, two rays of light shot out of the Golden Eye Lord's eyes and landed between the black shadow and the Aboriginal deity.

The black Shadow's attack had just landed. It seemed to be silent, but everyone could feel the terrifying power contained in the weapon.

Or rather, the black shadow itself was a weapon. The black shadow was the present, and the White skeleton was the hilt of the sword. Under the command of a will, the sword was stabbing at the indigenous God.

Once the Aboriginal deities were hit, they would be severely injured, if not killed.

Who knew that the moment the light beam appeared, the black longsword, which originally exuded a sharp aura, would suddenly stab into empty air.

The blade of the sword pierced through the head of the Aboriginal God, but it did not cause any damage, as if it was just an illusion.

The shadow of the executioner seemed to be a little confused, not understanding what had happened.

However, he was only stunned for a moment before he launched another attack.

The momentum of the attack this time was far less terrifying than before, as if the executioner had used up all his strength.

The spiritual envoy, whose heart had been hanging in the air, heaved a long sigh of relief. Then, he pounced over with a face full of killing intent.

He didn't understand what the Golden Eye Lord had done. He had helped the Aboriginal deities escape a calamity. The only thing he had to do now was to tear the fellow who had attacked his master into pieces.

A ray of silver light appeared and shot out from the spiritualist's hand. In the blink of an eye, it landed on the black shadow.

The power gathered in this attack was enough to kill a God-grade powerhouse. It could be seen how furious the spirit envoy was.

With a muffled sound, the black shadow formed by the self-explosion of the executioner was instantly shattered into pieces.

Seeing that the attacker had been dealt with, the spiritual envoy heaved a long sigh of relief, as if a heavy burden had been lifted.

However, at this moment, two figures, one big and one small, rushed toward the underground palace. They obviously came with bad intentions.

Chapter 2274 Neptune's self-destruction

"You're courting death!"

A low roar came from the sky. It was the battle maniac Lord, who had been silent for a long time. However, there was a hint of excitement in his voice.

He had thought that Poseidon was afraid to fight and would not dare to continue.

But now, it seemed that things were not as he had thought. This guy still did not give up on the body of the indigenous God.

He wanted to take advantage of the situation when the Aboriginal deities were attacked. He was simply an evil person.

However, the more this was the case, the more the battle fanatic Lord liked it.

Since Poseidon wanted to die, he would give him what he wanted. He would beat him until he was scared.

"Don't block the way, or else die!"

Seeing Zhan Kuang horde leader in front of him, Neptune's eyes flashed with a cold light. Although he was afraid of the strength of the loucheng cultivators, it did not mean that he did not dare to fight them.

Those who dared to block his opportunity were his mortal enemies. Once they fought, they would definitely not hold back.

Hearing Neptune's warning, the battle fanatic Lord laughed instead of getting angry. He liked this kind of opponent.

The more Savage and fierce he was, the happier he was.

It felt so good to see his opponent cry for his mother and father after being beaten!

The distance between the two sides wasn't very far, but in the blink of an eye, the two sides collided.

A loud sound rang out, and the sky shattered inch by inch under the shock wave, revealing a series of dark and sinister cracks.

The divine Kingdom's plane barrier was now riddled with holes, unable to withstand such an attack.

Some void monsters took the opportunity to poke their heads out, but they were instantly crushed by the shockwaves of the battle.

The battle between Masters of creation was just that terrifying.

Neptune's huge body trembled slightly, but he seemed unaffected. He continued to rush toward the underground palace.

It could be seen that he had already made up his mind to not give up until he succeeded.

"If you want to go over, ask me if I agree first!"

Compared to Poseidon's massive body, the battle maniac Lord's body was smaller than an ant's. Even so, he was still able to block Poseidon's path.

It was clear that, at times, body size didn't represent one's true strength, especially for these God-ranked cultivators.

Perhaps Neptune's sneeze could cause him a lot of trouble, all because of the difference in size.

After the battle fanatic Lord's brief contact with Poseidon, its body grew rapidly, reaching a height of nearly 10000 meters again.

At a glance, it was a super mountain.

With a thunderous roar, the battle maniac Lord rushed forward and collided with Poseidon again.

Neptune was flustered and exasperated, cursing in his heart, but he had no choice but to fight.

Just as the battle maniac Lord had said, if they wanted to get close to the underground palace, they had to get past him first.

"Bastard, crazy!"

Seeing the giant axe coming at him, Neptune cursed and twisted his body to Dodge, but he was still a step too slow.

The huge axe left a huge wound on his leg. It was a ghastly sight. Because it couldn't heal, it felt like it would fall off at any moment.

It was even more inconvenient in battle.

"Damn it, damn Yingluo!"

Neptune was exasperated. This was the first time he felt that his huge body was a burden.

With such a huge target, it was impossible for it to get close to the underground palace quietly, let alone snatch the body of the indigenous God.

Perhaps shrinking his body size would make things a little easier. At least, he would not be as eye-catching as he was now.

“There’s no other way, so this is the only way.”

The sea Emperor was determined to get the body of the indigenous God and was willing to pay any price for it. Now that the huge body had become a burden, it was time to abandon it.

With this thought in mind, Neptune did not hesitate any longer. His huge body used all its strength and slammed into the battle maniac Lord.

Before he abandoned his body, he wanted to give the battle fanatic Lord a good taste of his own medicine. He wanted to let the Lord know what it felt like to be constantly pestered.

“What the hell is this old man doing?”

Looking at Poseidon, who was charging at him with all his might, the Berserker Lord was a little confused.

Such an all-out attack was actually a great taboo on the battlefield. If there were any changes, they wouldn’t even have the energy to turn around.

“Could it be that the old fellow fainted from anger, that’s why he’s doing this?”

A trace of doubt flashed across battle maniac Lord’s heart. While he raised his guard, his fierce attacks did not slow down at all.

Since he had already launched this attack, there was no need to take it back. He hated the feeling of not being able to fight to his heart’s content the most.

“BOOM!”

There was another loud noise, and the entire world began to shake violently. The two huge figures collided, almost collapsing the nearby space.

The shattered Crystal wall of the plane flew everywhere, and the energy slurry caused by the collision flowed freely. A huge vortex appeared above the battlefield in an instant.

“Explode!”

Following Neptune’s roar, his body suddenly exploded, and the sky was filled with broken flesh and blood.

The flesh and blood seemed to be alive, wriggling in the air. Then, countless thin and long tendrils extended out and stuck together.

Just like the black meatball, Neptune’s flesh was extremely difficult to deal with. Once entangled, it would absorb nutrients like a parasite.

Some unlucky believers were stained with blood and flesh, and their bodies looked like they had a huge squirming tumor, which was extremely disgusting.

For a short period of time after being infected, the Neptune's flesh would penetrate the body of the infected person and quickly complete the transformation, becoming a part of the other party's body.

Then, in an extremely short period of time, the infected would be assimilated by the flesh and blood, becoming a complete member of the sea Race.

This alone proved that the Poseidon's flesh was far more difficult to deal with than the black meatball.

One could only cause chaos and trouble, while the other could cause large-scale infection and turn the infected into another race. The destructive power of the two was not on the same level at all.

It wasn't strange for the flesh and blood to have such an effect. In fact, it was only natural.

Back when Neptune was fighting for the opportunity, there was a deviation in the result, which eventually led to him becoming a deformed person.

This abnormality was not only limited to his appearance and abilities. Even his flesh and blood were affected, and he had some special abilities that only the creator had.

This ability had great limitations, but the effect was particularly disgusting. Once contaminated, it would be very difficult to remove.

For low-level cultivators, once they were contaminated by this thing, it would be a nightmare!

The sudden self-destruction of the ocean Emperor had thrown the battlefield into chaos. Whether it was the cultivators of loucheng or the believers of the ocean tribe, they were all inevitably affected.

Even some of the hidden void monsters had revealed their original forms in a panic and kept struggling as they were attacked by the broken flesh.

The void monster was extremely repulsed by this kind of change. It was as if it had been demoted from an Emperor to a beggar. Therefore, it desperately twisted its body, trying to stop this from happening.

The battle maniac Lord, who was the first to bear the brunt of the attack, was now wrapped in countless pieces of flesh and blood. No matter how hard he struggled, he could not escape.

The battle maniac Lord, who had a violent personality, was so angry that he kept roaring. Being trapped by such a method was worse than being stabbed twice.

However, the purpose of Neptune's self-destruction was to trap the battle maniac Lord and buy himself time to act.

Since battle fanatic Lord was trapped, it would be impossible for him to break free in a short time. At the same time as Poseidon self-destructed, he hid his body in a piece of broken flesh and shot straight in the direction of the underground palace!

Chapter 2275 The hidden danger gradually disappeared

The flesh and blood danced in the air, and the nearby cultivators dodged in fear of staining their bodies.

The sky above the Grand temple was already completely covered in pieces of flesh and blood, forming a flesh barrier in a short time.

Its wriggling form was extremely terrifying.

This wasn't a stain that could be wiped off after being stained. It was better to avoid it as much as possible.

This chaotic environment created an excellent opportunity for Neptune to use the broken flesh as a cover to quietly approach the underground palace.

No one noticed that Neptune's real body was hidden among the pieces of flesh and blood as he quickly approached the underground palace.

The battle fanatic Lord did not believe that Poseidon had died, but he could not pinpoint his location in such a short time.

Helplessly, he could only focus his attention on the vicinity of the underground palace to see if he could find any clues.

At least one thing he was sure of was that Neptune would not give up so easily. He would definitely try to snatch the body of the indigenous God.

At the same time, the Golden Eye Lord had also successfully stopped another sneak attack. It was the leader of the rebels, who had been hiding for a long time.

After seeing the failure of the executioner, the rebel leader finally could not hold back and chose to take the risk.

It would be best if he succeeded, but if he failed, he could just leave the God's kingdom and make plans later.

The barrier of the God Kingdom was now riddled with holes. As long as one had the ability to fly, they could Enter the Void.

As for whether they could survive in the void and find a new dimension before they ran out of energy, it would depend on their luck.

Of course, to most cultivators, the void was a huge graveyard. The moment they stepped into it, they were prepared to die.

As for the ordinary cultivators, they were unable to step into the void, so they would be trapped in the cage and eventually destroyed along with the world!

The rebel leader naturally had the ability to cross the void, which was why he had tried to test his luck.

However, after he took action, he realized that he shouldn't have this kind of mentality. It was completely seeking death.

The Golden-eyed Lord, who had successfully intercepted the executioner, had already locked onto the space around the underground palace. Any target who dared to approach the underground palace would be attacked mercilessly by him.

Under such circumstances, anyone who was close to the underground palace would definitely have ulterior motives.

He didn't need to consider the enemy and friends, he just needed to attack.

Therefore, as soon as the rebel leader took action, the Golden Eye Lord arrived in an instant and punched.

This punch seemed ordinary, but how weak could a master of creation's attack be?

Smashing a mountain with one punch was nothing out of the ordinary, but the consequences of smashing a body of flesh and blood were simply unimaginable.

Sensing the imminent danger, the rebel leader's expression changed drastically. While he quickly dodged the attack, he also felt regret in his heart.

I was too greedy and shouldn't have gotten myself involved in this. It seems that there's no possibility of success at all!

The Golden Eye Lord did not know the identity of the leader of the rebels. He only regarded him as a greedy person who overestimated his own abilities and wanted to kill him at will.

"Ah, Yingluo!"

The rebel leader did not manage to Dodge the attack, and more than half of his body was blown to pieces. Like a dead leaf being swept away by a strong wind, he kept swaying in the energy vortex.

"Why? I can't accept it, Yingluo!"

The leader of the rebels finally realized how big the gap between him and the cultivators of Lou Cheng was. He couldn't even resist the casual attack of the Golden Eye Lord.

He originally wanted to fish in troubled waters, but now that he thought about it, it was laughable.

His group of people had planned for so many years, but in fact, they were just presumptuous. In front of a true powerhouse, there was no possibility of success.

The leader of the rebels felt sorrowful, but at the same time, he felt extremely indignant. The anger in his heart gathered together, causing him to explode with his strongest power in an instant.

The arm that was hiding the fragment of the Supreme plane's treasure was broken by the rebel leader's roar. It then turned into a black lightning bolt and went straight for the indigenous God.

"Damn it, why is it this kind of thing again?"

Seeing this, the Golden Eye Lord frowned.

He had used a special technique to help the indigenous God block the fatal blow of the executioner, but he did not expect the executioner to have something similar in his hands.

This weapon had a special ability that could severely injure the indigenous gods. However, it was too late to stop them now.

Sure enough, as soon as the thought came to his mind, the black light had already touched the body of the indigenous God and pierced into it, ignoring its defense.

The Aboriginal deity didn't react at all to the sudden fatal attack. It was obvious that he had fallen into a deep sleep.

Previously, the Golden Eye Lord had helped the Aboriginal deities temporarily turn illusory, allowing them to avoid the attacks of the executioners.

But at that moment, the Aboriginal God was not so lucky. The rebel leader's attack had actually opened a big hole in his body.

The black gas that was originally above the head of the Aboriginal deity suddenly increased in size by several times. Then, black gas in the shape of small snakes rose from his body, as if they were going to wrap his entire body.

master! the nearby spiritual envoy cried out in grief. He knew that this was a sign that his injuries were worsening. If he couldn't withstand it, his master might really die.

"Why? why is this happening?"

&Nbsp; the spiritual envoy looked at the Golden Eye Lord with unconcealed anger. He knew that the other party had not used his full strength. Otherwise, his master would not have suffered such heavy injuries.

As Masters of creation, they were responsible for guarding the underground palace. How could they let their master be attacked time and time again?

The attack of the void monster could only be considered an accident. However, the Golden Eye Lord could definitely intercept the attacks of the executioner and the rebel leader.

However, the Golden Eye Lord seemed to be a beat slower in both attacks, which was clearly unreasonable.

The Golden Eye Lord was too lazy to pay attention to the spiriters. He had indeed done it on purpose. This was also a plan that he had long had.

A powerful Aboriginal deity was definitely not easy to control. Before certain things were done, it was better for the Aboriginal deity to just sleep.

With the strength of the fifth battle area, it was not difficult to solve the hidden danger in the indigenous gods.

However, when both sides signed the contract, they did not mention this matter. It was unknown whether the indigenous gods did not believe in the power of the world of loucheng or they had other plans.

Therefore, even though they had signed the contract, the cultivators in Lou Cheng had always been on guard against the native God to prevent him from secretly causing trouble.

Besides, the Aboriginal deity would only be injured, but he would not really die. The Golden Eye Lord would not let this guy die.

As for the rebel leader who had launched the last-ditch attack, he had already exhausted all his strength. When he confirmed that his attack had been effective, a strange smile suddenly flashed across his face.

hehe! Hahahahahahahahaha!

The rebel leader let out a carefree laugh, then his broken body was hit by dozens of believers, and he turned into ashes in an instant.

With his death, the rebel organization was completely annihilated, and the plan to assassinate the native God was completely ruined.

In fact, if it wasn't for the interference of Lou Cheng's cultivators, the plan of the rebel organization might have succeeded.

However, on the battlefield, anything could happen, and victory and defeat were common.

The loser's head and liver were scattered on the ground, just like the leader of the rebels, and finally died without an intact corpse!

Chapter 2276 Moving the underground palace

The rebel organization had been completely annihilated, and there were no more enemies around the underground palace. The believers quickly gathered and formed a defensive circle.

Even if some of them had ill intentions, it was not an easy task to break through the defensive circle set up by the believers.

The underground palace was safe again, but the spiritualist's expression was grave. He didn't feel relaxed at all.

Not to mention whether there were any traitors among these believers, just the fact that Neptune was secretly coveting them at the moment.

This was the mortal enemy of the indigenous gods, the kind that would not rest until one of them was dead. As long as there was a chance, they would definitely attack.

As for the previous explosion, as well as the blood and flesh flying in the air, they were all just illusions.

Those who did not know the truth might believe it, but the spiritualist would never believe that Poseidon would die so easily.

he self-destructed because his body was too big and he couldn't get close to the underground palace.

every time he tries to get close, he will be blocked by the cultivators of Lou Cheng. The longer he is delayed, the more disadvantageous it will be for him.

"This Poseidon is a ruthless man. He chose to self-destruct to confuse the crowd and achieve his goal.

This sinister fellow is hiding in the dark and can attack at any time. We must be extra careful!"

One thought after another kept flashing in the spirit envoy's mind. This made him secretly anxious, and at the same time, he thought of a solution to the problem.

At this time, the danger had not been resolved yet. Whether it was the sea monsters or the void monsters, they were enough to pose a threat to the indigenous gods.

If the Aboriginal deity was hit again, he would lose his life instead of just getting more injured.

"There's no time to lose, it's better to move as soon as possible!"

The spirit envoy made up her mind and no longer hesitated in her actions.

everyone, get ready. We'll continue moving the underground palace. We'll start immediately!

He roared towards the sky, summoning the six-winged King Bird that was circling in the sky. His voice was a little rushed.

The six-winged king birds that had been circling in the air all this time let out a cry and quickly gathered. He grabbed the ropes that were floating in the air and dragged the underground palace away from the ground.

The remaining two divine servants were covered in wounds, but they still stood in front of the hole in the underground palace, looking around vigilantly.

Although his loyalty was commendable, his image was too miserable, and people could not help but sigh.

After a bloody battle, the core defensive power of the Grand temple had completely collapsed. Other than the spiriters and the two divine servants, there was no one else that could be used.

Looking at the two divine servants who were barely holding on, the spiritualist looked hesitant, as if he was troubled by something.

As the underground palace flew off the ground, the spiritual envoy suddenly spoke, and his voice spread throughout the entire battlefield.

"The divine Kingdom has encountered a catastrophe, and there are endless internal and external troubles. It may collapse in an instant.

The only one who can change the crisis is the God of creation that we believe in, because he is omnipotent!

It's a pity that the God of creation has fallen into a deep sleep for some reason and is unable to lead the believers through the calamity. This is something that we don't want to see.

But don't worry, as long as there is enough time, the God of creation will definitely wake up and lead us to overcome all difficulties!

In order to ensure that the creator God wouldn't be harmed and could recuperate in peace, I decided to immediately move the underground palace.

If there are any believers who are willing to escort, please immediately gather 100 meters away from the underground palace and take on the responsibility of guarding.

Let's work together and escort the God of creation to a safe place. After he recovers, we will fight the enemy to the death!"

spirit summoned her believers with a tone full of anticipation, but only he knew how helpless he was at that moment.

After the battle just now, the divine servants guarding the underground palace had all died. With their current strength, they simply couldn't protect the underground palace.

Even if the traitors had been cleaned up, the biggest hidden danger still existed. He couldn't be careless.

If the void monster launched an attack, the spiritualist would not be able to resist at all. It might even be swallowed in one bite.

It didn't matter if he died, but the native gods must not be damaged, or there would be no hope for the divine Kingdom.

In order to prevent such a thing from happening, they had to make some compromises.

Therefore, even though he had just experienced the betrayal of his believers, he could only continue to summon believers and form a group of guards to stop the void monsters.

As for why he didn't summon cultivator Lou Cheng, it was because he didn't have the authority to do so and he didn't trust him.

The spiritualist had seen what had happened earlier. The Golden Eye Lord had clearly injured the Aboriginal deity on purpose.

The other party would definitely not admit to such a thing, and the spiritual envoy would not ask too much either. This was because the Golden Eye Lord did not violate the rules of the contract by doing so.

Or rather, the other party was using the rules to do something that would harm the native gods, but they would not be punished.

The spirit envoy felt that things weren't so simple. Why would a master of creation do such a thing?

Clearly, there was a reason behind this matter that he didn't understand, and it even involved some conspiracy.

But even so, he had no right to interfere.

The purpose of the spiriters was to maintain the operation of the Grand temple and to protect the safety of the bodies of the indigenous gods.

As for the other matters, he was absolutely not qualified to participate in them. Otherwise, he would be severely punished, and at the same time, he might make simple things complicated.

As for the reason why he chose to leave now, it was indeed to avoid injury and prevent the void monsters from causing harm to the indigenous gods.

He left the battlefield to the cultivators of Lou Cheng, so that their group urgently needed monsters, and the spiriters temporarily evacuated with their believers.

In this way, the Grand temple could still preserve enough defensive power, and he would not become a commander of light.

He was probably using his power to increase his ability to protect himself, and it was reasonable.

Upon hearing the summons of the spiriters, the believers who were fighting the void monsters retreated from the battlefield without hesitation.

After they gathered in the underground palace, they quickly formed a defensive formation and looked around with vigilance.

At this moment, their mission had become to guard the underground palace.

The cultivators in loucheng city took a glance and didn't pay much attention to it. Instead, they continued to block the void monsters.

From the beginning of the battle, both sides had been fighting on their own and did not get mixed up.

Although the withdrawal of the believers from the battlefield was a little tricky, it did not cause much trouble for the cultivators in loucheng.

The main reason was that the number of believers was not at an advantage, and in terms of firepower output, they were far inferior to the cultivators in loucheng.

Their role on the battlefield could not even be compared to a heavy warship. They were completely dispensable.

Seeing the remaining believers retreat from the battlefield and gather near the underground palace, the Golden Eye Lord couldn't help but snort.

He could naturally see the spirit envoy's plan. It was obvious that she was on guard and did not trust the cultivators of loucheng.

However, the purpose of their cooperation was to make use of each other. Because of the previous incident, it was natural for the spiriters to be vigilant.

Because they were on the weaker side, the spiriters appeared to be very passive. Even if they felt that the matter was unfair, they did not dare to protest.

However, if he had the upper hand or was much stronger than the Lou Cheng cultivators, his attitude would definitely not be like this. Instead, he would be bossy and domineering.

It was precisely because his strength did not allow him to do so that the transfer of believers away from the battlefield was the greatest protest he could make.

As for whether the cultivators of Lou Cheng would follow Yuan Shi, they wouldn't take the initiative to ask, as that would make them seem too weak.

However, both of them knew very well that cultivator Lou Cheng would never let the native's nerves die. Therefore, even if the underground palace changed its location, cultivator Lou Cheng would definitely follow it.

When it was really dangerous, they still needed the help of the cultivators in Lou Cheng to solve the crisis.

As all the believers gathered, the six-winged King Bird flapped its wings at the same time, lifting the underground palace up into the air.

Because of the cultivators in the city, the sky was still relatively safe. There were no void monsters that came out to cause trouble.

The believers guarded the surroundings of the underground palace, forming a huge ball. The protection was flawless.

Golden Eye Lord glanced around and turned to look at Star Spirit Lord, who was not far away, and said softly, "These guys don't believe us and would rather take the risk to move. We really can't do anything to them.

I'll follow them and take a look. I'll leave this place to the two of you. I'm sure it won't be long before reinforcements arrive."

As soon as he finished speaking, the Golden Eye Overlord turned into a wisp of green smoke and disappeared.

Chapter 2277 The cornerstone platform's scheme

As the underground palace gradually disappeared, the star Spirit Lord fell into deep thought.

Since the self-destruction of his body, Neptune had not appeared. He was probably afraid of making a mistake, so he hid and waited for an opportunity.

Through the previous exchange, he had a better understanding of the Lou Cheng cultivators' strength. He knew that if he failed, he would not have another chance to attack.

If he was not careful, he would lose his life.

In the star Spirit Lord's opinion, although Neptune was a little crazy and paranoid, his ability to endure was indeed very strong.

He had actually used a long period of time to create a race to fight against the native gods.

If he didn't get rid of it, it would be a disaster sooner or later.

Of course, this was only for the indigenous gods. For the cultivators of Lou Cheng, the death of Neptune did not affect the overall situation.

As long as the Aboriginal deity woke up from his deep sleep, Lou Cheng's mission would be considered over. As for the Grudge between him and Neptune, he could deal with it himself.

To a Star Spirit Lord, the transfer of the underground palace was a good thing. The further away from the battlefield, the better.

In this way, the Lou Cheng cultivators had no scruples and could fight without restraint.

He did not need to guard the area where the Grand temple was located carefully to prevent the invasion of void monsters like before.

If the situation was not right, the cultivators could change the battlefield at any time or even Enter the Void to block and obtain a better combat effect.

“That damn bastard, where is he hiding?”

While Star Spirit horde leader was thinking, Zhan Kuang horde leader’s voice suddenly rang in his ears. He had just broken free from the restraints of the flesh prison, and his face was filled with anger.

Seeing the densely packed, squirming flesh on his armor, the battle maniac Lord let out a loud roar and his entire body was wrapped in flames.

He was using high-temperature flames to remove the flesh and blood on his body. His method was simple and direct.

He shook his body in the flames and the flesh and blood were scattered in the blink of an eye.

The star Spirit Lord shook his head and chuckled. It was simply a torture for a hot-tempered person to deal with the mess of flesh and blood.

It was for this reason that Zhan Kuang horde leader hated the ocean Emperor to the core, and his heart was filled with boundless anger.

If Neptune dared to appear in front of him, the battle maniac Lord would not hesitate to rush up and tear him into pieces like a furious Lion.

Zhan Kuang tribal Lord was so angry that he gritted his teeth. His face was extremely dark, and his gaze seemed to be about to devour someone.

“There’s no need to look for him anymore. If I’m not wrong, Neptune must be hiding around the underground palace, waiting for the opportunity to strike.

If you really want to teach him a lesson, then quickly catch up to him and then slowly wait.

However, I advise you to hide and wait for an opportunity.

If you and the Golden Eye Lord were both here, the sea Emperor would definitely not make a move. Instead, he would continue to hide.”

Hearing this, the battle maniac Lord immediately raised his head and looked in the direction where the underground palace had disappeared. His gaze seemed to have pierced through the barrier of space and locked onto the moving underground Palace.

After a minute, he retracted his gaze and shook his head.

forget it. It’s more important to stop the void monster. If this guy is lucky and doesn’t get killed by the Golden Eye Lord, I’ll personally take his life!

Looking at battle maniac Lord’s expression, he was still brooding over it.

The star Spirit Lord chuckled and said in a light tone, " you should know how powerful the Golden Eye Lord is. If he wanted to, why would the sea Emperor hide in front of him? "

you're right. Why didn't the Golden Eye Lord do anything? "

Zhan Kuang horde leader nodded. He had also noticed this point. It seemed that during the previous battle, Golden Eye horde leader had been a step slower.

Even the spiritualist could tell that something was wrong, so how could he not?

"According to my estimations, the Golden Eye Lord's actions should be related to the foundation stone platform.

The real purpose was to prevent the indigenous gods from waking up too early, so as to not affect the subsequent plans.

This Aboriginal God was nothing, but he knew information about a super plane. For the fifth battle area, it was a key to opening a treasure vault.

If he was allowed to wake up freely and regain control of the God's kingdom, no one could be sure how the situation would develop in the future.

if I were a native God, I would definitely take my God's kingdom and go into hiding immediately after my abilities are restored, running as far away as I can.

I'm sure you're well aware of how difficult it is to find a God-ranked cultivator who's hiding his tracks.

This Aboriginal deity isn't weak, and he's even stronger than you and me. If he wants to hide, it's impossible for the two of us to find him."

When Zhan Kuang Lord heard this, a look of deep thought appeared on his face, followed by an expression of sudden realization.

so, according to what you mean, the cornerstone platform intends to destroy the divine Kingdom and then bring the indigenous gods back to the fifth battle area, thus achieving indirect control!

The Golden Eye Lord nodded. that's right. This is the cornerstone platform's idea. However, it's not good to do it openly.

Firstly, it was because of the restrictions of the contract and it wasn't good to go too far. Secondly, it would harm Tang Zhen's interests.

Although Tang Zhen had just been promoted to Overlord, this person's potential was very great. Many overlords were very optimistic about his development.

Not to mention that this mission was originally accepted by the cracked territory. If the cornerstone platform secretly tampered with it, it would easily cause Tang Zhen's disgust.

The cornerstone platform is acting in secret. It's obvious that they don't want Tang Zhen to have a barrier with the fifth battle area because of this matter and think that the cornerstone platform is going back on their word!"

Zhan Kuang horde leader was a forthright person and had never thought about such things. Hearing Star Spirit horde leader's analysis, he felt his head spin.

After some thought, he asked in a hesitant tone, "I can see that Tang Zhen is also very smart. Even if we don't say anything, can't he discover that there's something fishy about this?"

Hearing this, the star Spirit Lord said with certainty, "Tang Zhen must have noticed that something is wrong. He deliberately didn't participate in the battle in front of the Grand temple this time because he wanted to see the result of the battle.

If all the hidden dangers were resolved smoothly and the indigenous gods were safe and sound, it would prove that everything was normal.

However, if things changed, like the series of events that had just happened, then Tang Zhen was certain that someone was behind this.

Judging from his personality, he definitely won't swallow his anger. I reckon that after this matter is resolved, he'll definitely find the cornerstone platform to reason with it."

Battle fanatic Lord thought for a moment and said in a slightly unwilling tone, "If that's the case, then wouldn't tang Zhen have misunderstood the two of us and think that we're also involved in this matter and are just hiding it from him?"

so what if it's a misunderstanding?" Star Spirit Lord sneered. we're going to take the blame anyway, and we can't explain it.

This time, even I can't stand the actions of the cornerstone platform. It's probably because the battle zone rankings are about to be released, so they have no choice but to use such an emergency method.

Therefore, not only Tang Zhen, but also you and me, and all the cultivators in loucheng city who participated in the battle were kept in the dark."

Zhan Kuang Lord felt a little wronged. He frowned and thought for a moment, then said in a hesitant tone,"In fact, it's not that we didn't contribute much after the battle. It's just that there were too many changes.

Putting everything else aside, the appearance of the void monster was never expected. This is an accident, right?"

The star Spirit horde leader chuckled and looked at Zhan Kuang horde leader, "do you think it's difficult for the fifth battle area to lure a group of void monsters to attack the kingdom of God with their strength?"

The battle maniac Lord kept his mouth shut. Based on his understanding, the 5th battle District was indeed capable of this.

Was it really as the star Spirit Lord had said? from the moment they accepted the mission, they were destined to be unable to protect the divine Kingdom?

Chapter 2278 The arrival of the reinforcements

With the Golden-eyed Lord in charge of guarding the underground palace, Zhan Kuang Lord and the other Lord didn't need to worry. Everything was under their control.

As long as there were no major changes, the indigenous gods would definitely not die. After all, the current mode was equivalent to close protection.

As for the ocean Emperor, who was secretly spying on them, it was destined that he would not have a chance to succeed unless the Golden Eye Lord deliberately returned to fish out the ocean Emperor.

If that really happened, Poseidon would be in deep trouble.

In the following time, the two lords also split up and fought alongside the Lou Cheng cultivators.

The task of the Lou Cheng cultivators was to stop the void monsters as much as possible and prevent them from causing more damage to the God Country.

Unlike before, after guessing the cornerstone platform's plan, the two lords no longer tried their best.

Since that was the case, there was no need to fight to the death with the void monster. He could just adapt to the situation.

As for the Army of cultivators stationed in the Grand temple, they still maintained a steady output of firepower and did not change their tactics even with the addition of the two creators.

These cultivators belonged to Tang Zhen's territory. The two lords had the right to make suggestions, but they didn't have direct command.

Thus, even though they knew that the God Country could not be defended, the two lords did not order the cultivators to retreat. They only followed them.

Even if it was just for show, he had to slow down the speed of the destruction of the God's kingdom as much as possible, otherwise it would not make sense at all.

As for the sea monsters that were attacking the Grand temple, they had fallen into a state of complete chaos because they had no leader.

Some sea monsters were fighting fiercely with the void monsters, while others were swimming along the water, and no one knew where they had escaped to.

Most of the sea monster powerhouses had been killed, and the rest were just minions.

After losing their commander, the sea monsters were like a pile of loose sand, no longer able to affect the overall battle.

The void monsters were still invading, and their numbers seemed to be endless.

The sky above the Grand temple had been completely torn apart, leaving only a dark damage.

It was like a huge painting that had been splashed with countless ink, appearing extremely filthy.

Those huge void monsters appeared and disappeared in the air. From a distance, they looked like a school of fish.

Because of their strong resistance to attacks, killing them was not an easy task.

Only the precise attacks of the heavy warships or the concentrated fire of the cultivators in the city could guarantee that the void monsters could be killed in a short time.

The real trouble would start from here.

If the void monster did not devour it, it would be difficult to discover its existence even if it was close at hand.

However, once he activated the devour skill, it would be like an exploding bomb, and no one knew how far it would spread.

Only the heavens knew how many void monsters had infiltrated their lives since the start of the battle. Even if the cultivators of the city gate had continuously blocked and attacked them, there were still countless fish that had escaped.

Perhaps it wouldn't take long for the hidden danger to completely erupt and cause the divine Kingdom to collapse in an extremely short time.

When that time came, even if the Aboriginal deities were to awaken, they would be powerless to reverse the situation.

If things were really as the star Spirit Lord had guessed, and everything was part of the cornerstone platform's plan, then this method of using the void monsters was simply impeccable!

Whether they were willing or not, they had to accept this fact and watch as the void monster devoured their God's kingdom.

Just as the area in the sky was getting bigger and bigger, and even the ground was beginning to be devoured, the reinforcements from area 153 finally arrived.

Because of the appearance of the reinforcements, the cultivators guarding the Grand temple finally had a chance to breathe a sigh of relief.

The communication channel immediately became lively. The cultivators of loucheng who were familiar with each other asked why they had not sent reinforcements until now.

The reinforcements were also helpless. It wasn't that they didn't want to come earlier, but they had been ordered to help the other areas.

It turned out that when Neptune launched an attack on the Grand temple, countless sea monsters suddenly appeared and launched suicide attacks on the major defense areas.

These sea monsters were just cannon fodder, their purpose was to cooperate with Neptune's plan, so that the believers in the defense area could not support the Grand temple.

As the main forces of the various defensive areas had been mobilized to the sea to participate in the battle, under the frenzied attack of the sea monsters, many defensive areas had fallen one after another.

The heavy fleet that was originally prepared to go to the Grand temple had to be immediately split up and sent to various defense areas to provide support.

Because there were too many fallen defense areas, the heavy battleships simply turned on long-range attack mode. After locking on the position of the major defense areas, they directly started carpet bombing.

All the major defensive areas that were targeted by the attacks immediately fell into a sea of fire. The sea monsters that rushed ashore were swallowed by the flames and turned into ashes in the blink of an eye.

In the face of the terrifying energy weapons, the ferocious sea monsters were like rotten wood, unable to withstand a single blow.

A wave of attacks had cleared countless monsters, but when the flames dissipated, countless monsters from the ocean continued to surge up to shore.

Like a walking corpse, he had no ability to think and only knew how to attack crazily.

The ocean Emperor's purpose in creating the sea Race was to fight against the Grand temple. Now that the decisive battle had been launched, he would naturally put all his forces in.

The ocean of the divine Kingdom was vast and boundless, and the number of sea monsters it bred was uncountable. Once all of them were gathered and thrown into the war, one could imagine how terrifying the number would be.

Poseidon's plan was well thought out. The cultivators in Loucheng city had been constantly scouting, but they had not found any unusual movements from these sea monsters.

When Tang Zhen led the Army into the deep sea in an attempt to stop the cultivator Army, countless sea monsters had already sneaked to the designated area.

With an order, the sea monster launched an attack, and the believers in the major defensive areas could not resist at all.

Under such circumstances, it was only natural for the various defensive areas to fall one after another.

The heavy warships were supporting the major defense areas, but they were delayed by countless sea monsters and could not rush to the Grand temple at all.

At the same time, the elite troops led by Neptune had successfully arrived at the Grand temple.

As for what happened after that, it was indeed beyond Neptune's expectations. He never thought that a void monster would suddenly attack the kingdom of God.

Neptune was extremely vexed about this and had to change his plan at the last minute. He was even forced to self-detonate his body.

He didn't realize that he, like many cultivators in Loucheng, had fallen into a well-planned trap.

A massive war had finally turned into a mess. Poseidon, who had carefully prepared and was determined to win, had not been able to fulfill his long-cherished wish.

When Neptune chose to self-detonate, the controlled sea monsters suddenly lost control, and the crisis in the major defense areas was resolved in an instant.

After confirming that the sea monsters had dispersed, the scattered heavy warships gathered again and headed straight for the Grand temple.

Compared to the beginning, the battlefield environment had become much simpler.

All the believers retreated from the battlefield, and the sea monster army collapsed and retreated one after another. Only the cultivators in Loucheng city continued to defend and stop them.

The commanders of the two legions communicated with each other and assigned their respective tasks. The cultivator Legion stationed in the Grand temple continued to be responsible for stopping the void monsters that entered the God's kingdom.

The heavy fleet that had come to reinforce them directly entered the void and launched an attack from the outer region of the God's kingdom.

The two sides cooperated to attack, and the efficiency of clearing the void monsters was greatly improved. In a short time, they had completely controlled the situation of the battlefield.

Chapter 2279 The raging void monster

The sky and the ground launched attacks at the same time. The void monsters that entered the God's kingdom were covered by the dense firepower and began to flee in all directions in a panic.

The void monsters that were successfully killed kept falling from the sky. Because they were already dead, their corpses also turned from half-void to solid.

That terrifying body shape was full of visual impact. Just looking at it was shocking.

It was impossible for such a huge creature to appear in a normal plane world. It could only appear in the void.

The ground was covered in blood and flesh, and countless corpses were piled up. The scene was extremely tragic.

This was truly a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. Large and small corpses piled up like hills and mountains, stretching out for a long distance.

As the war continued, the height of the mountain of corpses continued to increase. This terrifying scene could be seen from far away.

To be able to do this, the Lou Cheng cultivators' contributions could not be ignored. They had already used all their strength to launch attacks, not giving the void monster any chance to breathe.

If this situation continued to develop, it might not take long before they could completely stop the void monster.

If the void monsters were unable to enter the divine Kingdom, then the destruction would stop, and the speed of the plane's collapse would be greatly reduced.

If the devouring stopped, there might still be a possibility of recovery when the indigenous God woke up.

As expected, it did not take long for the Army of void monsters that surged into the God's kingdom to be cut off by the violent firepower.

Seeing this, the fleet Commander immediately gave the order to launch the most powerful attack. They must not let the void monsters enter the God Kingdom again.

As the strongest attack was launched, the entire sky was filled with a piercing light. The violent energy serum was like a sea wave, constantly rippling and stirring.

Although it consumed a lot of energy, it successfully blocked the attack of the void monsters and completely blocked them out of the void.

The next thing to do was to continue blocking in the void and prevent the void monsters from re-entering the God Kingdom.

If possible, it was best to move the battlefield further away to prevent the flames of war from affecting the plane barrier.

As for the void monsters that had already entered the God Kingdom, he could only send people to search quickly and try to find and kill them all before they caused more trouble.

This was not an easy task, because the void monster only needed one bite to create a terrifying void hole.

If the void monster was allowed to devour freely, who knew how much of the God Kingdom's space would disappear before it stopped devouring, and how many places of death would be created?

After the space disappeared, trouble would follow.

The aura of the plane would leak out, exposing the location of the divine Kingdom and attracting other void monsters.

For example, the void monster could only enter the God Kingdom through the hole that had appeared in the God Kingdom at this moment and then gnaw on it from the inside.

Even if they were half a meter away from the hole, the void monsters were unable to gnaw at the God's kingdom because they were not in the same dimension.

The hole in the God's kingdom that appeared in the void was actually flat. It would only become three-dimensional after entering it.

If this hole was fixed, it would disappear from its original spot and could no longer be found in the void.

Therefore, after the void monsters discovered the dimension's aura, they would swarm over because such an opportunity was indeed very rare.

Under such circumstances, if there was a void monster infiltrating the plane, and its kind existed in the nearby void, that would be the most dangerous thing.

&Nbsp; even if the cultivators in the city blocked one of the gaps, other gaps could appear in other parts of the divine Kingdom.

The void monsters that had yet to enter the divine Kingdom could make a detour and enter the divine Kingdom again through the gap.

It wouldn't take long for a new hole to be gnawed out, causing more void monsters to surge into the God Kingdom.

Appearing and disappearing unpredictably, it was impossible to guard against.

Anyone who had some understanding of the void monsters would know that the use of this method was only to delay the collapse of the God's kingdom. There was no other effect.

It was almost impossible to completely eliminate the hidden danger of the void monsters. In the process of fighting each other, the void monsters would slowly devour the entire world.

Even though they knew the result, the cultivators of Lou Cheng still continued to attack. They would not leave the battlefield before a new order was given.

As the battle continued, the number of void monsters did not decrease. Instead, it increased.

The things that he was worried about before also happened on a large scale at this moment.

The void monsters that had entered the divine Kingdom began to create holes everywhere, gnawing the divine Kingdom until it was full of holes.

The void monsters that were blocked by the cultivators of Lou Cheng and were unable to enter the God Kingdom also began to disperse rapidly and enter the God Kingdom through other gaps.

Like a leaking ant's nest, the dam completely collapsed, and the torrent flowed for a thousand miles.

this situation had to be contained, but Lou Cheng was short of manpower and firepower, which couldn't alleviate the crisis.

Although the heavy battleships had strong firepower, there was a limit to the number of them. It was impossible to split up and chase after these monsters.

On the other hand, the cultivators in charge of the ground battle had a slight chance to catch their breath. At this time, they were just being mobilized to clear the void monsters.

In a very short time, the cultivators of Lou Cheng formed small teams and spread out around the Grand temple.

Their mission was to find the void monster and kill it as much as possible to prevent it from causing more harm.

The hidden void monster was not to be outdone either. It used its innate ability to scurry around. While avoiding the cultivators in the city, it would also bite them from time to time.

With one bite, there was a black hole.

If it was a normal plane world, the void monsters might not be so active, but the bad thing was that the world created by the indigenous gods was filled with rare treasures everywhere inside the divine Kingdom.

These treasures were of all sorts and looked extremely beautiful, making the environment of the divine Kingdom extraordinarily beautiful.

This was the lair of the indigenous gods. No matter what, it had to be built beautifully, even if it meant wasting more power of the origin.

Living in such an environment for a long time was naturally a form of enjoyment. This was also one of the benefits that the indigenous gods gave to their believers.

But for those believers, with their memory loss, they had lost the ability to appreciate beauty.

Because there was no way to compare, no matter how beautiful the scenery of the divine Kingdom was, it was meaningless to the believers.

As these treasures were not useful for cultivation, they were not destroyed by the believers and were basically maintained in the state when they were created.

However, to the void monsters, these were the most delicious food. Driven by their nature, they could not control their desire to devour.

These void monsters that had sneaked into the God's kingdom began to devour madly, leaving a mess wherever they passed.

The situation became even worse. A large number of void monsters entered through the hole and devoured all around the divine Kingdom, spreading over a larger and larger area.

The Lou Cheng cultivators in charge of the pursuit had no choice but to ask for help from the 153rd defense area in the hope of sending more people.

The problem was that the divine Kingdom was currently in chaos, and the number of cultivators in loucheng was limited. The chances of getting reinforcements were not very high.

To the cultivators 'surprise, they received a reply as soon as they sent out the message.

The cultivator Army led by Tang Zhen had already successfully completed their mission of blocking the sea and easily defeated the martial artist Alliance.

After regrouping the team, Tang Zhen had already left the battlefield with the other buildings and headed straight for the Grand temple. They would soon arrive on the believer's continent.

Chapter 2280 Victorious return

The coastal area of the believer's continent.

There were no waves on the surface of the sea, but the countless vehicles on the water created continuous waves that surged forward.

In the sky, huge buildings the size of celestial mountains were also scattered and lined up, following the various ships on the sea.

The sky and the ground merged into one and continued to push forward. Anything that dared to block the team's advance would be torn to pieces in an instant!

This was the Army of believers who had returned triumphantly, and they were preparing to return to the land at the fastest speed to provide support.

Tang Zhen, who was the commander, was currently standing on top of a building and looking at the believer continent in front of him.

He squinted his eyes and pondered.

"Your Excellency, this is the battle report from the Grand temple."

A cultivator from Lou Cheng approached and reported the situation to Tang Zhen.

"You don't have to say anything, I already know."

Tang Zhen softly said. His tone contained a trace of coldness.

Cultivator Lou Cheng nodded and asked, "On behalf of patriarch megacity, the wind lightning patriarch hopes to negotiate with you and receive better treatment.

They were willing to leave the martial arts continent and accept employment from various major cities as mercenaries.

However, before they left, they needed enough time to prepare. After all, after this battle, the number of ownerless lands on the warrior's continent would increase greatly.

This is the best time to plunder resources, Yingluo."

Tang Zhen frowned slightly when he heard his subordinate's report. After which, he gently nodded.

"Good, then tell him to come see me."

It didn't take long for the old ancestor of windthunder city to appear. He looked slightly nervous.

"We pay our respects to Your Excellency Tang Zhen!"

After seeing Tang Zhen, the wind Thunder city's old ancestor immediately bowed and saluted. Putting aside his current status, just Tang Zhen's cultivation realm alone was enough for him to bear such a bow.

When he recalled how Tang Zhen had killed countless oceanic species experts and a dozen patriarchs of the megacity with a single move, the wind Thunder patriarch felt a chill run down his spine.

The strength of a master of creation was indeed terrifying. Even if the patriarchs of the giant city were to join forces, they were no match for Tang Zhen.

In addition to the floating super cities and countless cultivators, it was a piece of cake to crush the warrior continent.

Thinking of this, the wind lightning patriarch couldn't help but rejoice.

If he didn't know how to judge the situation and secretly contact a group of patriarchs of the giant city to surrender after negotiating the conditions with Tang Zhen, his current situation would have been extremely bad.

Whether or not he could stand here alive was still an unknown.

It was precisely because they had followed Tang Zhen's request that when the two sides fought, the martial artists from the huge city, who had made marks, were able to escape from the violent attacks.

As for the Warriors of the giant city who were unwilling to cooperate and even made up their mind to join the sea monsters, they were all annihilated by the cultivators of the Loucheng Kingdom.

That terrifying scene, which was like the arrival of the end of the world, still made people tremble with fear when they thought about it.

As far as the eye could see, there were corpses everywhere, and it was impossible to tell if they were Warriors or sea monsters. The wails and screams combined to form an extremely terrifying tone.

The entire ocean had turned blood red, and the seawater had become sticky and greasy, unable to cause any waves.

Patriarch Megacheng, who had decided to cooperate with the cultivators of Loucheng because he felt that the sea tribe had evil intentions, was also secretly glad.

If it wasn't for the mark, they would have also been listed as targets, their torn flesh and blood mixed together with the corpses.

The battle started without warning, and the intensity was far beyond imagination, but it was a one-sided slaughter.

Facing the violent attacks of the cultivators from Lou Cheng, the Marine race had no ability to fight back at all. They could only wait to be slaughtered.

Before the enemies could recover from their shock, the cultivators of Loucheng city had already descended from the sky and started their close-range attacks.

The terrified forefather Thunderwind immediately called out to his allies, telling them not to act rashly.

If they were judged to be hostile, they would implicate their companions and lead to disastrous consequences.

The martial artists of the megacity who had formed an alliance with the wind lightning patriarch in advance had long been stunned by the storm-like attacks of the cultivators in the Loucheng. Even if the wind lightning patriarch hadn't warned them, they would never have dared to attack.

As for the giant beasts of the sea tribe that they were riding on, they didn't need to worry at all, because these marked giant beasts had been killed first in the wave of attacks just now.

There were terrifying holes on their heads, and they couldn't be more dead.

Seeing that the cultivators of Lou Cheng and the sea tribe were fighting each other, the wind Thunder Grandmaster rolled his eyes and immediately ordered his Warriors to attack the sea monsters nearby.

Since he wanted to surrender, he had to show enough sincerity.

At this moment, the battle on the battlefield was so intense that it would be too unreasonable for them to just stand by and watch.

Seeing the martial artists of windthunder city take action, the martial artists of other megacities also came to a sudden realization and attacked one after another.

Being attacked from the front and back by the cultivators and Warriors of the loucheng sect, the cultivators of the sea tribe were in a miserable state. They were treated as cannon fodder, so they were no match for the cooperation of the two sides.

Even if they dove into the deep sea, they would still be no match for the attacks of the cultivators in Lou Cheng. To cultivators, seawater was not a big problem.

If there was a need, even if he had to dry the ocean, he could definitely do it!

There was no longer any suspense about the final outcome of the war.

The cultivators of Lou Cheng didn't kill all of them, nor did they pursue the sea monsters that had escaped.

Tang Zhen had once given the order that as long as the martial artist Alliance was defeated, the battle would immediately end.

The real battlefield was still on the believer's continent. The biggest threat was the sea Emperor and the sea Pearl Army that he had carefully cultivated.

The martial artist Army was only a bait. It did not require too much energy. Tang Zhen did not even need to make a move.

The sacred Dragon Warzone was filled with talents and countless generals. There were also many people who surpassed Tang Zhen in terms of commanding troops.

But even so, Tang Zhen still personally led the troops and did not go to the Grand temple to help with the defense.

Just as Star Spirit Lord had guessed, Tang Zhen had indeed felt that something was wrong before the battle.

The 5th battle region had only sent three masters of creation despite knowing the danger was present. This was extremely unreasonable.

Perhaps according to normal understanding, it would not be a problem to send Four Masters of creation to guard a small God's kingdom.

However, the situation in the divine Kingdom was different. The level of the indigenous gods was not low, and the divine Kingdom was constantly plagued with internal and external troubles. It was by no means comparable to an ordinary dimension.

According to Tang Zhen's previous guess, the fifth battle region should send a sufficient number of experts to solve all the problems once and for all.

However, the development of the matter was completely different from what Tang Zhen had imagined.

After the fifth battle District signed the contract, other than the three masters of creation, they didn't send any other cultivators.

As for the cultivators in loucheng in the cracked territory, they were under his jurisdiction and had nothing to do with the cornerstone platform of the fifth battle area.

After sensing that something was amiss, Tang Zhen naturally wanted to think of a way to figure out the whole story. After all, this matter was closely related to him. He did not want to be kept in the dark.

Although he was a member of the fifth battle area, if the foundation stone platform schemed against him in this matter, Tang Zhen would definitely not let it go.